

My Life (Feat. Daz Dillinger)

T.I.

I know it's your life nigga, you do as you please
But you know we be fucking up
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea
That nigga Daz and T.I is in the motherfuckin' house
You know what I mean it's your life nigga, live or die Can't ya see I'm on fire, so quit hating on me pimpin'
I'm just living my life, think I ain't gone ride
On all you pussy niggas tryin' to put an end to my life
You can't do it, don't try I know you sucker niggas
Wish that you was living my life in white linen
I'm fly top down in the Spider Ville, riding for the rest of my life A-town veteran, started at eleven when and
bought an eight-ball
I was staying down every since, that's why it's hard to find a young
Rap nigga better than bank head resident, West side represent
Pimp Squad mobster, Grand Hustle President, heart of a lion
And the nuts of an elephant trap music heaven sent, you hating And it's evident you trying to stack presidents,
I'm tryin to set
Precedents the comparison is insulting my intelligence 'cause real
Recognize real and real you ain't never been and never will
I catch you where you chill, holla at ya where you live nigga
Fuck a record deal I graduated out the way, to stack a couple mill Who would figure it would be a rap nigga I
have to kill
My potnaz telling me Shawty you have to chill but I'ma end up hating
With steel, what is his, still dope boy trap niggas worldwide lovin' it
Haters see the spider and they wanna put a slug in it, fuck it
I'm a G, I been a rider, I ain't studding it better get you mind of mind
And start hustling Can't ya see I'm on fire, so quit hating on me pimpin'
I'm just living my life, think I ain't gone ride
On all you pussy niggas tryin' to put an end to my life
You can't do it, don't try I know you sucker niggas
Wish that you was living my life in white linen
I'm fly top down in the Spider Ville, riding for the rest of my life I should BG banging the stripes, ideas when I
strike
Breaking my victims, lining them niggas all with the light
Get it right, hold it tight, blast with all your might
See we hustle for them grands till the early light
Follow my plan on command, leave 'em dead where they stand
Ain't no stopping the man nigga with grands in my hands Living the fast lane, Grand Hustle the gram when the
cash came
The police book me, take my fingerprint and last name

If I'm stuck in a cell, how would I maintain
 Lock up all these niggas, the penitentiary mind frame
 I strive for perfection, my method is quite collective
 Check out the fuckin' way I just rep it
 This dog pound gangsta in the back take a licking
 Rims shining, fresh paint, T.I. counting paper
 Big moves stay on deck with the tools
 All y'all niggas and bitches and niggas get sprayed with the tools
 Can't ya see I'm on fire, so quit hating on me
 pimpin'
 I'm just living my life, think I ain't gone ride
 On all you pussy niggas tryin' to put an end to my life
 You can't do it, don't try I know you sucker niggas
 Wish that you was living my life in white linen
 I'm fly top down in the Spider Ville, riding for the rest of my life
 This how we hustle for the paper, 'cause the
 hustle get harder
 I'm dog pounded out, an Atlanta Brave starter money, weed
 And bitches, 24 inches conversating, T.I. plotted on getting
 These niggas, now for my niggas murdering, killing, wheeling
 The spider, on a mission all my niggas y'all know how the fuck
 We kick it I'ma keep my eye on a meal to you hustle it up
 Motherfucker better kick it
 All eyes on me, with my West side homie
 In a drop 65, on D's, wanna ride on me I got a forty-five, on me
 In a hurry to die homie, get live on me you charged with tryin' to OG
 And I'm creepin' through the crowd, low key, nigga you don't know me
 I learned from niggas before me I got insomnia Shawty
 I don't sleep, I bomb, I don't creep
 Can't ya see I'm on fire, so quit hating on me pimpin'
 I'm just living my life, think I ain't gone ride
 On all you pussy niggas tryin' to put an end to my life
 You can't do it, don't try I know you sucker niggas
 Wish that you was living my life in white linen
 I'm fly top down in the Spider Ville, riding for the rest of my life
 Y'all niggas know how we do this shit
 T.I, that nigga Daz, you know what I mean
 This my life, your life, our life, his life, live it to the fullest
 One time for Pac, we miss you nigga, yeah, yeah, yeah
 One time for Shorty B, keepin' it pimpin' PSC, Grand Hustle, pimp
 Fuck nigga, let this be a lesson to you, yeah, yeah, yeah
 Y'all niggas better start training man, you better be a
 damn
 Good ducker nigga when I goddamn let loose with this chopper
 You understand that I ain't playin' with y'all niggas
 Once the motherfuckin' judge slam that goddamn Gaffel nigga
 And let a motherfuckin' case beat nigga I'm at y'all ass nigga
 Mark my motherfuckin' words, fuck boys, I'm laying low
 For a reason pimp, fuck niggas

Songwriters

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